

THE JOURNAL.

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THE WEATHER.

Official forecasts indicate that to-day will be fair and warmer.

The Broadway squad has not gone; it has grown.

The effort to reduce the number of lobbyists in Albany may increase the profits of those who remain.

Up to the present time none of the Republican leaders has been bold enough to inaugurate eloquent proceedings against Hon. Tom Carter.

There will be more than one ballot at St. Louis. It will require more than one ballot to enable the Southern delegates to sell their second crop of preferences.

There are excellent reasons for suspecting that the do-nothingness of the Fifty-fourth Congress will have considerable to explain when they take the stump this year.

Notwithstanding the efforts of Hoar and Hale to prove the contrary, there are excellent reasons for believing that New England has not wholly retired from the business of loving liberty.

An Ohio Congressman has referred to Senator Quay as a Judas Iscariot. Mr. Quay will doubtless remember all of these things when the St. Louis Convention goes into the second choice stage.

Hon. Mark Hanna declares that before long the people will be electing McKinley delegates right under the noses of Platt and Morton. The situation in Buffalo and Erie county has already taken on a deep Hannasque hue.

Mr. Platt is showing his usual aptitude for playing one gubernatorial boom against the other. However, when the proper time arrives, it will be found that Mr. Platt's genuine gubernatorial rider has been booted and spurred for some time past.

Senator Hill objects to the resolution, although in favor of the recognition of the Cuban insurgents. The phraseology of the resolution is not of material importance compared with the necessity for stopping a bloody war and assisting a brave people in throwing off the burdensome yoke of tyranny. Humanity and civilization prompt this nation to interfere—the words in which that formal resolution is couched are immaterial.

There are disagreements among the Republicans of Indiana which may lead to serious results at the St. Louis Convention. The various candidates are contending for the support of ex-President Harrison, who is expected to control the choice of the Indiana delegates. Efforts to induce Mr. Harrison to exert his influence, or to state who is his choice for the nominee, have failed, but it is confidently stated that he is opposed to McKinley and in favor of Allison. Perhaps he hesitates because he thinks there is a chance for Harrison.

THE MARCH OF M'KINLEY.

The estimates of Republican Presidential preferences have begun. One of the earliest comes from Pittsburg, and is based on telegrams from every State and Territory. It is indorsed by no less a political authority than Matthew Stanley Quay as fairly correct. It shows the Napoleon of protection ahead on the first ballot; giving him no less than 335 votes. Brer Reed comes next, with 215 votes, and, a graceful third, Governor Morton, ambles forward with 97. Allison follows, with Quay treading closely on his heels, and behind them modestly trots the simple-mannered Cullom, who admits that he would like to be President, but has no money to spend on political wild-goose chases, and wouldn't spend it if he had. Bradley, of Kentucky, can be dimly discerned with a good glass toward the foot of the column, with 26 votes, and Davis, of Minnesota, seated astride his boom, and holding up to review his famous resolutions reaffirming the Monroe Doctrine, has a handful of votes, of which he is very proud.

McKinley, who heads the procession, is by the estimate still a long way from the 459 votes necessary to a choice. Perhaps his chances would have appeared in a rather more favorable light if any one but Quay had revised the estimate of them. He does not wander around struggling to increase the McKinley boom, but he cannot prevent the high tariff men from making their choice. Doubtless he consoles himself with the remembrance that the leader on the first ballot as often as not fails to secure the nomination. From Seward, in 1860, to Blaine, in 1888, such has been the case.

The protectionists will now furnish us with some later estimates, in which

they will probably show us ex-Governor McKinley perched at the very summit of the column, with the difference between the 335 votes and the necessary 459 furnished by farming States anxious to try high tariff as an experiment.

It will be hard on Boss Platt if his gubernatorial promises persist in coming home to roost before he gets his Presidential delegates safely hived.

A SCANDALOUS MEASURE.

If the Czar of Russia were to abdicate in favor of Platt, there would be an uprising within three months of a kind that would win for an oppressed people the sympathy of the whole world. It would be a dangerous thing to attempt to substitute for the comparatively mild rule of an absolute monarchy the unprincipled and relentless tyranny of the hayseed legislator. We New Yorkers are the only people on the face of the earth who will submit to the domination of the rustic statesmen who devote four months of each year to the task of levying blackmail on us.

There are certain optimists among us, however, who believe that the time will come when, under the crunch of the cowhide boot, the patient worm will turn. And among those optimists there are one or two who see in the impending Rains bill the heel of a cowhide boot as heavy and well greased as any that was ever placed upon the neck of old Manhattan.

It is no exaggeration to say that this bill, which was forced through the Lower House on Thursday with a brutality and indecent haste that was absolutely without parallel in the history of Albany legislation, is one of the most corrupt and iniquitous enactments that was ever offered to a Governor of the Empire State for his signature. It is a bill which its makers pretend is in the interest of temperance and sobriety, but which is designed to place the entire liquor interest of the State in the hands of one man, to be named by the Governor, with the concurrence of a Senate which has already shown how quickly it can jump at the crack of the Platt whip.

One State Commissioner of Excise, responsible to no one but his political master, to serve five years and, with the help of a corps of accomplished blood suckers under the guise of "deputy commissioners," to levy blackmail on the people of New York, while keeping the State in the grasp of the party that fathered the bill and to which he owes his official existence!

That is the true inwardness of the Rains bill.

That it interferes with personal liberty, and is in violation of the rights and comfort of our citizens; that it opens the doors for the most gigantic scheme of blackmail that our city has ever known; that it casts down the humble, respectable beer seller or restaurant keeper while increasing the power and gains of the political gin-mill proprietor—all these considerations seem to us to be of far less importance than the opportunity that it affords for the perpetuation of the venal and conscienceless power from which it emanated.

The lecture bureau of the reform administration seems to be the most persistent piece of furniture in Mayor Strong's cabinet.

SENATORIAL WEYLERITES.

In denouncing their Committee on Foreign Relations for reporting resolutions of sympathy and assistance for Cuba on insufficient evidence, the Weylerites of the Senate themselves manifested an indifference to facts that was almost heroic. It turns out that the committee had before it not only abundant evidence, but evidence having high character for credibility. The Spanish Minister himself submitted in writing the case of his Government. That it was attentively considered we need no further proof than human curiosity. Who of us, receiving such a document on such a subject, would not read it with interest and care, whether it fell within the purview of duty or not? A few days after the resolutions were reported the same high authority on Spanish affairs caused to be published in this paper a statement which, no doubt substantially the same as that made to the committee, drew the attention of the civilized world. But not all the evidence in favor of recognition and intervention was catalogued and filed by the clerk of that committee. As Senator Hill pointed out in that part of his speech which the other part killed, there is a cloud of credible witnesses already testifying to the necessity of American intervention. The correspondents of the press in Cuba have personal knowledge of affairs in that distracted island, and with them truthfulness is an imperative mandate.

Senatorial Weylerites may sneer at "newspaper reports," but it remains true that the proprietors of newspapers do not send men of brains, culture and character to foreign countries at an expense of many thousands of dollars to write falsehoods. It is the business of a newspaper to procure and sell news. False news is bad goods. To deal in it would be as silly as to deal in stale eggs or rotten fish. By as strong incentives as in the ordinary course of human affairs can be brought to bear for the direction of conduct,

the foreign correspondent of a great newspaper is held to the truth.

The evidence of these men in Cuba is all one way. With absolute accord they attest the existence of a state of actual war, and protest that on the part of Spain it is conducted in a barbarous and inhuman manner. Their testimony is before Congress and the country; it has not had to sift through any carrying committee, but comes fresh from the pens and warm from the hearts of the witnesses. The people know its credibility, if Messrs. Hale and Hoar do not; they are willing to stake the national honor upon its truth. There has been no precipitancy in this Cuban matter, except by those whose passionate devotion to a policy of indifference has unduly stimulated their organs of indiscretion.

Mr. McKinley's financial platform is constructed so that delegates may be taken on at either the Eastern or the Western end. In the past such platforms have been known to act as boom-erangs.

THE TRAMP AND THE BATH.

No doubt the prejudices of Mr. Weary Wagglers and his colleagues against daily baths have been somewhat exaggerated. Frequenter of the open country at its most delightful season, it is probable that the great charms of running brooks and falling waters do not appeal to the wanderer in vain. What the tramp objects to is the regulation bath, administered as if it were a punishment, and supervised with military precision. The shower bath, obligatory in the "floating lodging houses," which is so soon to become a new feature of our civilization, alarms him.

He is powerfully tempted to the cool comfort of these house boats on the great estuaries, which will be so infinitely preferable to the stifling rookeries on the Bowers, but he hates to be "compelled." A shower bath is a shock to the moral as well as to the physical system. It awakens to action, it suggests effort, it hints at achievement. When Weary has found that it is only the first shower bath which costs, that all the others will be delightful inspirations, he will accept the house boat as a beneficent innovation so long as the Summer breezes play along the buoyant and health-giving tides.

The country was not at all surprised to learn that it had been blowing great guns in the Kentucky Legislature.

Mr. Cullom's declaration that money is being used to influence the selection of delegates to the St. Louis Convention will be sure to give Mr. Quay a severe shock.

Under the fierce light of a few plain facts collected by former Minister to Venezuela William L. Scruggs, Lord Salisbury's 40,000 Englishmen who were supposed to occupy the disputed Venezuelan territory dwindle down to a few hundred. Mr. Scruggs presents his facts in a little pamphlet called "Lord Salisbury's Mistakes," but the brochure is far too small to contain anything like all of His Lordship's errors. As to the 40,000 Englishmen, the British Premier will now doubtless endeavor to explain that he forgot to mention that they were all "men in buckram."

One of the diversions of current politics is the style of the campaign some Western men are employing against McKinley. Its object is to "head off" the McKinley sentiment; and it finds expression in the several variations of the statements that "The Democrats are for McKinley" and that "The manufacturers are busy." The latter is intended to create the alarm that McKinley's success will disturb the industries, depress trade and result in a panic. The former is an appeal to prejudice on the theory that whatever the Democrats want must, of necessity, be bad for the Republicans. The papers of the West which are ringing the changes on these pleas are doing some service for other candidates, perhaps, and adding to the general hilarity of the universe. They are not accomplishing anything more serious.

There is no longer reason to doubt that the days of what was formerly known in statecraft as diplomacy have gone forever. Nor is the loss to be regretted if we consider that common honesty and common sense have to a great extent taken its place. In the days of Machiavelli and Cesare Borgia it was perhaps necessary for statesmen to make use of language for the purpose of concealing their thoughts, and it was the part of prudence for princes to send abroad ministers whose duty it was to lie freely for the good of their country. But these old methods have gone with the times that bred them, and we have arrived at a period when the people, informed by the press of the current events and train of thought in all countries, can no longer be fooled by self-constituted statesmen. Much that was designated diplomacy was but a thin veil for ignorance, and it was to the advantage of the diplomat to keep the mystery as thick as possible, as mystery and wisdom were often considered synonymous. The best diplomat in the public life of to-day is the man who reads the newspapers, keeps abreast of the highest thought of the hour, talks freely and openly when he talks at all, and does not shut his eyes to a fact because it comes to him through a newspaper and not "officially." The alleged statesmen who wave aside matters of grave public interest as "mere newspaper talk" are either fools or hypocrites. They occupy the borderland that lies between the so-called diplomacy of the past and the common sense of the present.

Great Surprises in the Sunday Journal.

The most astonishing thing that has ever been printed in a newspaper will be laid before the readers of the Sunday Journal to-morrow. It is such a remarkable thing that you wouldn't believe it if you didn't see it with your own eyes—or hear it on the very authority which the Sunday Journal will show you to-morrow. It is—well, it is the most extraordinary piece of news you ever heard. And it opens up a lot of things to think about that will keep your mind busy for a week.

It's a great, strange wonderful world that the Sunday Journal will tell you about to-morrow with the minutest details. Its full of queer birds and queer animals, and queer scenery and queer people, perhaps. Who knows? To find out this last fact is the reason why a big exploring party is about to endanger lives to find out. There won't be any warmed over cold shoulder in the Sunday Journal's spread to-morrow. You may rest assured of that.

Another thing we flatter ourselves about, and that is our animal pictures. When we print the picture of an animal it doesn't look like a cross between a steeplechaser and a hen, with a caption under it saying it's a gorilla or a trained snake, according to the tale it accompanies. Wait till you see our animal cut to-morrow. It hasn't a hen, and we venture to say it won't be mistaken for one. It is, perhaps, the most interesting animal on earth to-day, and the extremely novel way in which the news of it is presented will so tickle you that you will forget to order your Journal about a week from now and see and hear about another most delightful beast which we are nursing in our menagerie for that day's exhibition.

From the beast to the beauty. We will also show to you the real face (from a photograph made specially for us) of the really most attractive model on this side of the ocean to-day. You will see that face in all shapes and phases, too, for she is the favorite model of one of our most popular and charming artists. She will tell, in her own words, the story of her eventful life, and how she was evolved from a little handmaid in a calico gown to one of the most famous women in the land. It's a delightful story, delightfully told and illustrated in the most attractive way.

When the fortunate possessor of to-morrow's Sunday Journal has thoroughly read and discussed these most interesting features he must not put the paper aside, feeling satisfied that he has got more than his money's worth already. There are a multitude of other equally wonderful features. For instance, Fitzsimmons has been up against a palmer and was almost knocked speechless by the result of the meeting. Read what this prophet says about the champion and you will know where to put your money the next time any one is unfortunate enough to get in the ring with him.

And as you turn over these pages, fascinated by the variety, multiplicity and high quality of the articles before you, you will come to a stirring tale by one of the Journal's adventurous young women, who spent an evening in a den of hissing snakes. You will learn more about the nature, tricks and habits of these crawling creatures than you ever imagined before, unless you're a snake charmer. There won't be one woman's page. There will be news and fashions and fads to enthral women scattered throughout all the pages. There will be a page of unpublished manuscripts by Poe, never dreamed of before, and the very latest and surprising inventions from the world of the bicycle.

Karl Peters in Somali Land.

Berlin, March 5.—The news that Dr. Karl Peters, the explorer, is going to Somali land in the interest of an American company which intends to acquire territory in the Italian Protectorate—always providing that Italy is capable of protecting anything in Africa by the time the expedition starts—this piece of intelligence involving that Peters means to quit the colonial service—is highly pleasing to the Kaiser and his Government. The latter, to tell the truth, has never thought much of the man who was employed for the sole reason that the Emperor considered him a capable and reckless land grabber and flag "unfurler," as they say here, but His Majesty himself has now dropped him from the list of his favorites, and small wonder after the exhibition Peters made of himself in giving away the Kaiser's naval medals, a piece of folly and indiscretion mentioned in a previous dispatch.

Peters has made a great many enemies here, and it would perhaps not be fair to quote the nasty things they accuse him of, but we may with propriety listen to Peters when he talks about Peters. Here follow a few extracts from his recent publication, "Report on the Emin Pasha Expedition!"

After informing the reader that his troop possessed excellent rifles and that wherever the natives were unwilling to follow his direction he made speedy use of these firearms, he says:

"We succeeded in the first battle to lay low seven of the negroes, but on our side we suffered no losses whatever. * * * Between the village and our troop was grazing a big herd of cattle, and the herdsmen ordered us in most insolent language not to disturb his beasts. Poor fool, he never dreamt that our small number had come to attack Elbeje; he never suspected our intention until a well directed bullet striking between his ribs made an end of him."

It would be easy to quote a dozen or more examples of the kind from any of Peters' publications on his African expeditions, but the task is nauseating and it does no good to kick the books into the waste basket. Almost on every page Peters reports with great glee deeds of needless cruelty and bloodshed committed by him in the name of "civilization." But, besides, his books lack not the humorous element. Listen to this: "The Galla recognize Dr. Karl Peters as their sovereign lord without reserve."

The Galla did so, and no end of other wild tribes unprovided with dreams. The American company which is said to have engaged Dr. Peters for Africa is heartily welcome here to the acquisition.

HENRY W. FISCHER.

Is Platt for Morton?

[Washington Post.]
 Will Tom Platt send such a delishious bit of legislation as the Rains bill to his Presidential candidate? Is Platt really for Morton?

Oh, Not

[Washington Post.]
 Spain recognized the belligerence of the Southern Confederacy June 17, 1861, and the first battle of Bull Run occurred on July 21, 1861. Oh, no! Spain was not in a hurry.

What the Rains Bill Is.

Section 6 of the Rains bill provides for the appointment of a State Commissioner of Excise, as follows:

Within ten days after the passage of this act, the Governor, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, shall appoint a State Commissioner of Excise, who shall hold his office for the term of five years and until his successor is appointed and has qualified. A Commissioner shall in like manner be appointed upon the expiration of the term. If a vacancy occurs in the office of a Commissioner it shall be filled in like manner for the residue of the term. The Commissioner shall execute and file with the Comptroller of the State a bond to the people of the State in the sum of \$20,000, with sureties to be approved by the Comptroller, conditioned for the faithful performance of his duties and for the due accounting for all moneys received by him as such Commissioner. The Commissioner shall receive an annual salary of \$5,000, payable monthly, and he shall also be paid his necessary expenses when absent from the city of Albany in the discharge of his duties not exceeding annually the sum of \$1,200, which expenses shall be audited by the Comptroller.

In other words, it enables the Governor, of course "by and with the consent of the Senate," which just now happens to be one of the most subservient bodies of statesmen ever known even in Albany, to place in the hands of one man a degree of power such as no other statesman or politician in this country holds. It places him virtually in control of forty thousand licensed liquor establishments in New York City, of which nine thousand and ninety-one are situated in New York City.

Moreover, the bill contains no clause providing for the removal of this State Commissioner in case of malfeasance in office, whereas in chapter 401, of the laws of 1892, we find in section 6: "A Commissioner of Excise who shall have been guilty of any wilful neglect of duty, or any misconduct in office, may, after reasonable notice of the charge against him, and an opportunity to be heard, be removed from office by the Mayor of the city of which he is Commissioner, or by the County Judge of the county in which the town of which he is a Commissioner is situated, subject, however, before said removal shall take effect, to the written approval of the Governor."

Of course, ample provision is made for the appointment of a deputy commissioner and special deputy commissioners, and in section 8 we find the following:

The State Commissioner of Excise shall appoint a Deputy Commissioner, who shall receive an annual salary of \$4,000, payable monthly, and his necessary travelling and other expenses when absent from the city of Albany in the discharge of his official duties, not exceeding annually the sum of \$1,200, to be audited by the Comptroller. During the absence or inability to act of the State Commissioner, the deputy shall have and exercise all the powers conferred by this chapter upon the State Commissioner. The Deputy Commissioner shall, if required by the State Commissioner, give a bond to the people of the State in such sum and with such sureties as shall be approved by the Commissioner. The Commissioner shall appoint a secretary, who shall receive an annual salary of \$2,000, payable monthly, and a financial clerk, who shall receive an annual salary of \$1,800, payable monthly. Such clerk, under the direction of the Commissioner, shall have charge of the disbursement of the moneys appropriated for the expenses of the office, and shall, if required by the Commissioner, give a bond to the people of the State in such sum and with such sureties as shall be approved by the Commissioner. Each of the officers provided for by this section shall take and subscribe the constitutional oath of office before entering upon the performance of his duties. Each of such officers may be removed by the Commissioner, who may in like manner appoint their successors. The Commissioner may also appoint such clerical force in his office as may be necessary.

And in section 9 we see the paternal regard entertained by the makers of the bill for the counties of New York and Kings:

The State Commissioner of Excise shall appoint a special deputy in each of the counties containing a city of the first class, who shall hold office during his pleasure. The special deputy for the County of New York shall receive a salary of \$4,000; for the County of Kings, \$3,000.

Subdivision I of section 11 should be carefully read, as it contains a good deal of the milk in the Rains omelette. It is as follows:

Upon the business of trafficking in liquors to be drunk upon the premises where sold, or which are so drunk, whether in a hotel, restaurant, saloon, store, shop, booth or other place, or in any outbuilding, yard or garden appertaining thereto or connected therewith, there is assessed an excise tax to be paid by every corporation, association, co-partnership or person engaged in such traffic, and for each such place where such traffic is carried on by such corporation, association, co-partnership or person, if the same be in a city having by the last census a population of 1,250,000 or more, the sum of \$800; if in a city having by said census a population of less than 1,250,000, but more than 500,000, the sum of \$600; if in a city having by said census a population of less than 500,000, but more than 100,000, the sum of \$500; if in a city or village having by said census a population of less than 100,000, but more than 10,000, the sum of \$250; if in a city or village having by said census a population of less than 10,000, but more than 5,000, the sum of \$200; if in a village having by said census a population of less than 5,000 but more than 1,000, the sum of \$200; if in any other place, the sum of \$100. The holder of a liquor tax certificate under this subdivision is entitled also to traffic in liquors as though he held a liquor tax certificate under subdivision two of this section, subject to the provisions of section 10 of this act.

Under the present code an ale and beer license costs \$75, and one for spirits \$250. Under the Rains bill every restaurant or hotel keeper, as well as the proprietor of every beer saloon or gin-mill in the city of New York will be compelled to pay the sum of \$800 for a license, and the result will be the closing of all the small oyster houses and quiet, homely beer saloons, in which so many of our citizens find decent recreation, and the throwing of the entire trade into the hands of the proprietors of large hotels and big gin-mills, as no one else will be able to pay the exorbitant tax demanded.

Not only will the restaurants and saloons be affected, but the clubs as well, and whereas it matters nothing to such wealthy social organizations as the Metropolitan and the Union League, it means literally the wiping out of hundreds of small, unpretentious and, in most cases, thoroughly respectable associations that at present flourish in the humbler quarters of the town, and are frequented by young men of the poorer classes. A great many of these clubs are connected with some Catholic church, and receive the direct encouragement of the priests, who recognize the fact that it is much better for their parishioners to come together for social enjoyments than to spend their evenings hanging about the street corners. As for the young German-Americans, there is scarcely one to be found that does not claim membership in some club or society, and no German club ever existed or could exist without beer.

Mr. Julian Ralph has described in his "People We Pass" a club of this description, and has shown it to be what it is—an association of young men who are for the most part hard-working and law-abiding, although a little rougher in their ways than some who spend their evenings in Fifth avenue instead of on the East Side.

It should not be forgotten that the Constitution of the United States provides that a tax levied in a State shall be made equal in all parts of the State, so it is not improbable that the clause quoted above may affect the constitutionality of the whole law. Under the present law the revenues derived from liquor licenses in New York City are divided among the different worthy charitable institutions. Under the Rains law we find in section 1, paragraph 13:

One-half of the revenue resulting from taxes, fines and penalties under the provisions of this act, less the amount allowed for collecting the same, shall be paid by the County Treasurer and by the general deputy commissioners within ten days from the receipt thereof, to the Treasurer of the State of New York, to the credit of the general fund, as a part of the general revenue of the State, and shall be appropriated to the payment of the current general expenses of the State, and the remaining one-half thereof, less the amount allowed for collecting the same, shall belong to the town or city in which the traffic was carried on from which the revenues were received, and shall be paid by the County Treasurer of such county, and by the special deputy commissioners to the Supervisor of such town, or to the Treasurer or fiscal officer of such city, and such revenues shall be appropriated and expended by such town or city in such manner as is now or may hereafter be provided by law for the appropriation and expenditure of sums received for excise licenses, or in such other manner as may hereafter be provided by law.

This means that New York will not only be outrageously taxed for the benefit of the rest of the State, but that her charitable institutions will be deprived of a revenue which amounts at present to fully half a million dollars yearly.

Section 34 defines the penalties which may be imposed for violations of the act as follows:

Any corporation, association, co-partnership or person carrying on a business taxed under the provisions of this act, who shall neglect or refuse to make application for a liquor tax certificate or give the bond, or pay the tax imposed, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine of twice the amount of the tax for one year, imposed by this act upon the kind of traffic in liquors carried on, where carried on, and the costs of prosecution, or by imprisonment in a county jail or a penitentiary for the term of not more than one year, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

So we see that the liquor dealer who sells a glass of beer or spirits five minutes after the hour set for closing his saloon is liable to a punishment that is out of all proportion to his offence. In New York City he is liable to a fine of sixteen hundred dollars or imprisonment in the penitentiary for one year, or both.

More or Less

In the Public Eye.

William Crookes, the English scientist, has been in South Africa for some time, and for this reason his views in regard to the Roentgen X ray have not been obtainable.

Benjamin Liverman, who died in Minneapolis the other day at the age of sixty-five, claimed to be the first commercial traveller to go on the road in this country. He travelled for a jewelry house.

Seventeen years ago Rev. Rhys R. Lloyd was working with a pick and shovel in a Pennsylvania coal mine. To-day he is Professor of Greek in the Pacific Theological Seminary at Oakland, Cal.

Sam Jones, the widely-known evangelist, has recently completed a new residence at Carterville, Ga., which contains twenty-one rooms, and which, in its exterior, is said to embrace an "eclectic effect."

Calve hates London. "No, no, no," says the famous imperator of Carmen, "not for the crown of England and all the wealth the country contains would I consent to live in London. Ten times rather would I be a peasant, with a little cottage on the slope of the Apennines and the beautiful sunshine of Italy all about me."

Weyler and the Clergy.

[St. Paul Pioneer Press.]

Captain-General Weyler issues a proclamation intended as a kindness to the clergy, who, perhaps, actuated by selfish motives, as he will probably be a candidate for the title of extreme unbelief before the revolutionists get through with him.

Another Possibility of X Rays.

[Philadelphia Record.]

Nicola Tesla is more than half convinced by his experiments in radiography that material is capable of penetrating the human skull. So the cathode rays may yet explain the crude and primitive processes of surgery as a means of relieving pain.

Not the Usual Kind.

[Florida Times-Union.]

Women are counting bargains in Newark, N. J. Not on their husbands' attire.

TRIBUTE FROM MAYOR STRONG.

Mayor Strong, in speaking of the selection of three daily newspapers in which affairs relating to the Public Administrator's office were to be advertised, said to Supervisor Steicher, of the City Record, yesterday:

"The Journal has become such a splendid newspaper that I propose it be put on the special list." And the name of the Journal was instantly added by the Supervisor.

LITERARY SHOP-TALK.

General Longstreet, of the Confederate Army, has made an interesting contribution to the history of the War of the Rebellion in his "From Manassas to Appomattox," published by Lippincott. The first corps of the army of Northern Virginia was the body with which General Longstreet's services were more especially associated.

The literature of the war is already so voluminous that a very special knowledge of the details of the various campaigns and a very special interest in the ramifications of their history are necessary to a judgment on the conclusion drawn by General Longstreet. But, as a mere narrative of war, the book is highly satisfactory. General Longstreet was stationed at Albertus, New Mexico, as paymaster in the United States Army, when the first rumors of war were heard, and his unaffected relation of his parting from his brother officers, whom he would meet in the fierce antagonism of battle, is more suggestive than a whole chapter of moralizing on the horrors of the civil war.

The enlargement of Arctic geography and the making of Arctic history proceed at so swift a pace that it is well worth one's while to pause from time to time and consider the results which have accrued from the unsuccessful attacks upon the last few hundred miles of the North.

Apart from certain problems belonging to the mathematics of magnetism, the movement of the ocean currents in the Arctic is the great subject of conjecture.

Dr. Wright, author of "The Ice Age in North America," and Warren Upham, whose work in connection with glacial phenomena is well known, have written an admirable work on the "Greenland Ice Fields." Although the authors have visited Greenland, and the value of the book lies rather in the careful collation of the existing knowledge on the subject than in their own researches. The illustrations from photographs give a clear idea of the various forms of glaciers, bergs and flows, and the mechanical accuracy which makes direct reproductions from camera work so unobscured in the ordinary book of travel adds greatly to the force of a scientific work such as this. The maps which accompany the work—published by Appletons—are admirably arranged.

The Columbian Knowledge Series, edited by Professor Todd, of Amherst, and published by Roberts, of Boston, issues a "Handbook of Arctic Discoveries," by General Greeley, which is of great interest in this same connection.

More than two hundred years ago Barents reached 77 degrees, 20 minutes north latitude, on the Nova Zembla coast. In 1882 Lieutenant Lockwood, of the Greeley expedition, reached 83 degrees 24 minutes north in longitude 42 degrees 45 minutes west. It was a clear day, and from a height of twenty-six feet their range of vision extended to the northward of the eighty-fourth parallel of latitude. There, in the "furthest north" to which the vision of man has ever been directed, they saw an unbroken expanse of ice, leading no doubt that the polar ocean, on that side, reached to within three hundred and fifty miles of the Pole. No one has ever been as far North since then.

"Charles Henry Cochrane, Mechanical Engineer," when he took his coat and hunched up his back and undertook to write "The Wonders of Modern Mechanism," undertook a formidable task of construction. A summary (or as he fondly miscalls it, a "resume") of "Recent Progress in Mechanical, Physical and Engineering Science," is a book of a sort which catchpenny publishers and penny-cour authors especially delight to make. Indeed, every reader might, with a scrap book for a skeleton, make the usual book of that sort for himself. You can steal from the stolen Encyclopedia Britannica a good many of your facts and get the rest out of the technical weeklies. If you want to make it interesting you look out for the big things and the new things; the big things, because everybody knows all about them already, and the new things, because even the inventors themselves can't tell yet what strange fish they have found in their net.

Mr. Cochrane has the big things